UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST

And Chronicle

SAMUEL D. PATTERSON & CO. PUBLISHERS.

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THREE DOLLARS IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS: DEVOTED TO GENERAL NEWS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXIII. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, APRIL 29, 1843. WHOLE NO. 1135.

Original Poetry.

ADDR 98

TO DEPARTIN) WINTER.

WRITTEN FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST.

Old Winter, thou art fading fast,
Thy icy reign is near its set,
Thy heavy mourch, as we again
Thy frosty visage I may see.
So, ere thy northward flight be ta'en,
I'll say a parting word to thee.
Then lend an ear thou shadowy grey,
And list to that which I shall say.

When first I heard your voice outspread,
And snow clouds round thy hoary head,
Then, on the northern blast didst come
To make three lands awhile thy home;
One morning, I remember well,
From my soft couch in haste I sprang,
For all night long the fleecy'd swell
Of snow time fast and heavy rose,
And dreams of leaves and fruits and flowers,
And sand retreats, and shady bowers,
Had clothed with light my slumbering hours.
And on 'a land it was one,
If yet upon some sunny spot,
Some lingering blossoms there might be,
That I could gather unseen,
And keep, as a forget-me-not,
The dying pearl for life or death.
Alas! while brightly round my bed
Came visions of summer, soft and warm,
Thy frozen face with sullen frown
Had pressed to earth each tingle flow,
And all that life's fountain sprang
Lead, plant and flower, lay cold in death.
Each rural scene around their field gave,
And roundly carved thy final blast.
And now, in death I'm truly sorry
That thou art past.

Yet thou hast been a jocund fellow
Despite thy frosting, and nonsense,
And smiles grew bright, and wine grew mellow,
While darker grew thy frowning sky;
And while reclined with forms so fair
Thy howling storms would never dare,
Cheered by the song and enlivening fire
We mortals warrior grew below.

But while thy pleasures I portray,
I humbly pray thee let me say,
Thy sluggish, winter, cold and rough,
Was not a cheerless young enough
But when the dim and restless eye
Met short and cheerless course had run,
Then sounds of joy and revelry
Were gladly forth, with rapturous glee,
And mirth grew signal to begin.
Her revels as the night set in.
Then on the bright and gilded hall
Thronged the gay crowd to pleasures call,
And beauty's form was fair to see,
And, oh, how sweet the attractivity
That rolled in restless tones along,
Mingled with strains of sweetest song.
Then, too, when sneers and stare were bright,
Beneath their gay and soft bells light,
The bounding steeds in bright array
Soon bounded o'er the crystal sleigh,
And reckless of the biting air,
Rode for awhile and returned to care,
And to the merry sleigh-bells sound.
Like shadows, swept the snowy ground.
Then frosts around the fireside met,
In sweet communion to forget
Life's trifle and the cares that wildly roll
Like billows round the fleeting soul.
And thus, of all thy years, I own
Is nearest, dearest to my heart,
And would for all the rest atone
That they forever should depart.
But, ah! those scenes have passed away,
They fled before the sunshine day;
Even now I see them faster grow,
And shadowy seem thy limbs of snow,
Thy frame, old gray-headed, cannot bear
The sunbeams that Apollo's
Sweet sounds come stealing on my ear,
Cold notes of the new born year;
The fluttering of a wild bird's wing,
The first bold pioneer of spring;
A rustling at the leafy grove,
A whispering voice among the trees,
Back to that low and breezy sigh,
Young spring's low breathings murmuring by
The tall trees lift their heads with joy
To feel its gentle sway,
And, yonder, in the northern skies,
The glances of his coming eyes,
Are blending in a thousand dyes,
Old Winter fare thee well!

E. P.

Original Novel.

MARION'S MEN.

A Romance of the South.

CONCLUDED.

WRITTEN FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST,
BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE OLD LOYALIST," "THE SOUTHERN WHIG," ETC., ETC., ETC.

Our hand at first, but trust and tried,
Our border lands and held,
The British soldier trembles
Now when he hears our shield.
Our fathers fought for liberty,
Our sires the cypress tree;
We have left them room to build on,
An eminent know the sea.
We know by our own strong vines,
Its guides of ready grass,
Its safe and sandy islands,
Within the dark morass.—W. C. Bryant.

CHAPTER XII.

Upon that thought, and not on food, I fed—
Upon that thought, and not on sleep, I nursed—
Not then, nor shuddering nigale could prevent me."

We have endeavored to picture Balfour, not as a cold, unconscious villain, long accustomed to the darkest crimes, and scattering on them without emergency; but as one yet struggling against the passions which impelled him to such, and often, actuated by her better nature, recoiling back, like the unwilling victims whipt by the furies to their fate. Had he been under the control of other circumstances he might probably have thrown off the yoke which he wore, and returned to be another proof that they who begin in profligacy almost inevitably end in crime.

It was under the influence of his better feelings that Balfour had given Isabel time to reconsider his suit: but those feelings were of short duration: and when, on returning to his room, he recurred to the whole history of the past, and recalled especially her conduct at the beginning of the interview, he felt that it was impossible she should decide in his favor, and almost repented that he had given her any delay. Yet there lingered in his bosom a feeling that he might be mistaken, and, controlled by this he resolved to await the hour of her appearance before the interview again. Not was this his sole motive. There was in his secret soul a voice that plead with him against the unmanly purpose, and whispered to him that votes ever dawned except when his evil passions were obtained the momentary ascendancy. It was in a secret council, which he held with himself, to prepare fully for Isabel, and which now almost made him shrink from his determination.

After a few hours of troubled sleep Balfour arose. The sun should long since have been up, but the day was overcast, and a light, disturbing rain was falling. He passed the second of his sentinels to ascertain if any of the inmates of the house had left it. Mrs. Seymour and her daughter still kept their rooms, but requested that Isabel and Emma might be allowed to join them. This was the first intimation Balfour received that Isabel had a companion. The request was denied and he proceeded on his rounds. He met favorable answers from all, until he came to the sentry at Isabel's door, from whom he learned that a lady, whom he guessed instantly to be Emma, had, in the night, left the apartment to join Mrs. Seymour. His suspicions were instantly aroused, for it was plain that Emma had not sought Mrs. Seymour's chambers. Inquiries were immediately set on foot, and the flight of the girl discovered. At this knowledge Balfour's rage knew no bounds. He saw that he had been the dupe of Isabel, and that the delay granted her had been employed in endeavors to counteract his influence. What success her manœuvre might meet with was yet doubtful, but the peril of his undertaking was increased tenfold by her escape. And the necessity for action was precipitated. Mad at being baffled thus he stode to Isabel's apartment, and appeared before her no longer the supplicant of the preceding night, but transformed into a fiend, perplexed by the violence of his passions, for any act He no more vacillated. On the execution of his fell purpose, if Isabel longer refused him, he was fully bent.

Meanwhile Isabel had awaited in her sleeping apartment the success of Emma's mission. For the first half hour after her cousin's departure she had listened breathlessly to catch the first intimation of the fugitive's success, and her heart beat quicker or stood still, as her heated fancy magnified the slightest sound into an evidence of success or of alarm. At last she thought she heard the faint noise of heels; she listened intensely, but no sound met her ear, and she was about to conclude that her fears had been long gone, when the same noise was again distinctly heard. The sound, however, was so low that only one, listening for life or death, could have detected it, and the sentinel outside, though he passed that instant at the open window, heard nothing but the low sighs of the midnight breeze. The sound she had listened to with double lest her cousin's escape should be detected. It was not until she had waited and watched for an hour that she gave way to hope, and even this was soon dashed by the rising tempest, for how could a boat be constructed, "little fly" pelting of the pitiless storm?" Isabel's heart ached as the thought of her cousin thus exposed, and gave as was her creed, it would slightly have run every risk to be ensured that Emma was safe. All through the night she remained awake, tortured by doubts and fears, and morning found her in the same troubled state of mind. She was still thinking of Emma's danger rather than her own, when the door of her chamber was burst open, and Balfour entered the room, his countenance inflamed with rage, and his whole demeanor passionate and threatening.

Isabel had, when she sought repose towards morning, partially disrobed, and now having just risen, she had arrived herself in a sort of morning dishabille, which set off to great advantage the rounded forms and voluptuous outlines of her form. The arching neck, the full and exquisitely moulded bust, the taper waist: the graceful sweep of her person from the zone downwards: and the delicate foot, peeping from beneath, formed a figure so fair to see, that, and, oh, how sweet the attractivity
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"Then is the bright and gilded hall
Thronged the gay crowd to pleasures call,
And beauty's form was fair to see,
And

"He sleeps well!" said Millington, drawing aside the curtains. [illegible]

the man, saw his eyes glisten, knew his thoughts, for there is a sort of freemasonry between men long associated. Philip did his character wrong in this particular, for he was incapable of playing the common cheat, though willing to risk body and soul for a high stake.

"Now for your own advantage, François, in this business," continued Philip; "for I find it safest to bind men to my service by sharing profits. You have long teazed me for two months absence, to visit Marseilles, to see your relatives—your father or mother, I suppose, being uppermost in thought, for the girls you courted, and ran away from, must be pretty old by this time. Now, if I regain this chamber, unseen by any save yourself, you shall be on the road to Dover by noon to-morrow—I could never better spare you, for I am going to rusticate."

Fleetwood had now set the finishing stroke to his foul plot. Should suspicion even light on himself, the whole household would be prepared to swear he had never quitted his sick-chamber; whilst François, too sagacious not to draw prejudicial inferences, would be away in a foreign country, where he could not be questioned, nor indulge unfavorable cogitations—and to make matters sure on this head, it was his intention to join the valet at Marseilles, and detain him, without suspicion, for a much longer period on the continent.

Whilst François went to hire a horse, Philip was not idle. He loaded two pairs of pistols carefully—sketched the route and distances—so that he had no difficulty in calculating each hour's probable progress—at what spot, and by what hour, he must (having tracked his kinsman, and taken the lead) plant himself, so as effectually to arrest his progress. François returned, stating where a horse would be found suited to the purpose; he then adjusted on his master's head a wig worn at a late masquerade, and having ascertained that the coast was clear, said he could now safely pass down stairs, cross the yard in the rear, and traverse the mews unknown, in that disguise, by groom or coachman loitering there. The valet saw his master off without meeting eye-witnesses, and then went below to the offices, to recommend the servants to tread lightly on the stairs, as Mr. Fleetwood enjoyed unexpected sleep.

During the journey, the idea occurred to George, that in the hurry of affairs he had not sufficiently tutored Frederick to hide from the family many matters concerning which he would undoubtedly be catechised, and for which prior arrival would afford opportunity. This thought much chafed and made him extremely ill-humored and out of temper. The vexation was increased by a cur tenaciously following the horse's heels, snapping and barking till the animal became as irritated as his master. To rid himself of the annoyance, he drew a pistol, shot at the mongrel, missed aim as he supposed, and fired again with like ill effect. Blaming his unsteady hand, yet ashamed of having vented anger on a mean object, he resolved to endure the nuisance, as he could not afford to distress his steed by quick riding with a long march still in prospect. The dog, however, frighted by successive discharges, abandoned the contest, and George continued the journey in quiet. On reflecting that the most dangerous part of the road lay before him, he reloaded his pistols. In passing through a woody track, he was bade stand by a ruffian on foot, who occupied the centre of the road. Surprised at the fellow's daring, he checked his horse's speed, and was immediately fired at, the bullet slightly wounding his cheek. The assassin threw aside the discharged weapon, and drew another, but George was too quick, he took aim, snapped the pistol, and the man rolled in the dust. Millington dismounted, with intention of dragging the wounded robber to the side path.

"Are you hurt, George?" cried a faint voice, whose tones so well remembered, caused the traveller to drop his burthen in utter dismay.

"What! Philip Fleetwood!" exclaimed the cousin, aghast.

"The same!" replied the other, speaking with more difficulty. "I have not long to live—but preserve the honor of our family. I was ruined with debt, George, and would have shot you for the sake of broad Millington. But it's over—and I am glad you escaped. Convey me to Fleetwood—say, for the honor of our race, you found me thus—that you found me shot by a—"

Philip fainted. In the chaise procured by his kinsman, he revived a little, and desired that a neighboring magistrate, might be sent for, to meet him at the Hall. Before this gentleman he made deposition that he had been attacked by a highwayman, and on refusing to deliver his purse, was shot, and lay weltering in the road, till almost ridden over by his cousin. George knew not what part to take; trembling at the audacity of the falsehood at such an awful moment, he was several times on the point of giving way to a keen sense of truth and religious feeling—but the eye of the victim watched his slightest movements intently.

"If you have no love for the honor of our name—think of our poor grandmother!" whispered Philip.

George was struck dumb. After the magistrate retired, with intention of offering a large reward for the apprehension of the murderer, Fleetwood had yet strength to relate to Millington certain particulars relative to the state of affairs in town, particularly respecting the valet, François—to all of which, George mournfully promised attention.

So perished miserably Philip Fleetwood, by the very means adopted to destroy an unsuspecting, amiable kinsman. The bolt of vengeance recoiled on the guilty schemer, and his estates (so far as available) and name became the inheritance of the intended victim. When Philip breathed his last, George, rent with anguish, rode to the Grange; had no peace till he confided the dread secret to the ear of the affectionate Alice (Mrs. Millington was wisely spared the awful narration,) but it was long ere he regained ease of mind, or could divest himself of sense of guilt in being a party to the falsehood uttered by the unrepenting, unhallowed Philip. 'Twas the joint care of himself and Alice Temple (after proper interval a happy bride) to soothe the declining days and decaying spirits of their venerable grand-parent, whilst Millington obtained reputation in the path he was best calculated to adorn, that of a hospitable country gentleman and magistrate.

United States SATURDAY POST.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY SAMUEL D. PATTERSON & CO.

Philadelphia:

Saturday Morning, April 29, 1843.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The new arrangement renders it necessary that all outstanding accounts should be settled up as fast as possible. Will our friends who are in arrears, remit their accounts at once. They cannot complain that we have been in the habit of dunning, but now we urge payment promptly.

NEW PREMIUMS.

To any person sending $2, in advance, we will send the United States Saturday Post for one year, and a copy of James' new novel, "FOREST LIFE," *gratis.*

For $5, three copies of United States Saturday Post and Arthur's new novel, "FANNY DALE."

For $10, seven copies of United States Saturday Post and either of the novels.

For $20, seventeen copies of United States Saturday Post and both novels.

For $5, one copy of United States Saturday Post, one copy of Graham's Magazine, and one copy of the Lady's World.

For $10, three copies of United States Saturday Post, two copies of Graham's Magazine, and two copies of Lady's World.

☞ The money must always be sent free of postage.

Any young man may procure a club by a little exertion, and have good reading gratis; and any subscriber, by sending $2 in advance, will be entitled to one of the novels named.

OUR WEEKLY GOSSIP.

We spoke last week of the cheerful aspect which all things seemed to wear—naturally—financially—commercially—and industrially; and notwithstanding that Sunday last, the 23d instant was the day designated for the end of the world, the world still stands, and the pleasant indications then referred to still exist; and are indeed increased. No greater testimony to the intelligence and practical religion of the age can be offered, than the very small impression which the great efforts of Millerism have been able to make upon the contrary. And while we say this, we intend no disrespect to the holders of the belief that the end of all things is at hand. That we consider them misguided we admit; but we are not uncharitable enough to suppose that there is even one Jonah among them. We do not think that even Mr. Miller himself, will be offended if the world outlasts his predictions; and on the whole, it is to be hoped that salutary effects will result from the passing away of this cloud of delusion—honest it may be, but it is none the less a delusion.

Among the curious matter in this day's paper, we refer the reader to the cut and description on the fourth page. All England is agog with Mr. Henson's invention, which, by the way, remains still to be tested, for no flight had been attempted when the steamer left. When the first attempt is made, it would certainly be our admonition to "stand from under!" The possibility may be that this new machine will show an alacrity in flying, but the probability is that the concern will be apt to show an alacrity in sinking. We are a little surprised to find amid the description, no provision for a balloon, or any other apparatus for assisting the car with a gas lighter than the atmosphere. This shows a great waste of means and material, for in the newspaper puffs, and the parliamentary ditto, there has been gas enough generated to lift St. Paul's Cathedral. But, after all, it will not do to be too incredulous. All great inventions have been hailed in the same way with doubts and sneers; so if that said flying machine does bring us yesterday's evening edition of the London Sun some fine day, recollect that all this goes for nothing. Take notice all creation in general, and the readers of the Post in particular, that we here file a caveat, and claim the right to exclaim, "We told you so!" So no more at present, from the fence, but before we fly to another subject, we are bound to acknowledge the kindness of the editor of the United States Gazette, to whom we are indebted for the engraving. We shall have leisure to thank him a thousand times, before our artist has an opportunity to sketch "the real thing" as it lands on Windmill Island.

The debate in Parliament, upon the Treaty at Washington, it will be perceived has closed,—and closed triumphantly for the British Ministry. As the objections to it rose from Lord Palmerston, long Foreign Secretary of an administration which could not settle that, or, indeed any other question, it is not uncharitable to "guess" that political chagrin was really at the bottom of the captiousness of the opposition. The manner in which D'Israeli demolishes the "red line map," is amusing. Another matter of interest in this day's paper, is the speech of Mr. Everett, and the shorter letter of the English Foreign Secretary, upon the subject of American Stocks. The ignorance which was once affected upon American internal relations in England no longer exists, even in pretence. The McLeod case and some other matters have removed all ground for affectation of this description.

Spring has opened upon us—permanently and delightfully; and after her long waiting it would seem as if she were disposed to make amends for her tarrying, by the extraordinary rapidity with which vegetation is forced forward. The markets begin already to give premonitions of good things to come—tangible evidences of the change of the season. The trees seem to be visibly bursting into bud before our eyes; and many of the early fruit trees are in blossom. The wheels of the country wagons are less thickly crusted with mud than heretofore—an evidence that the roads are becoming more settled; and the farmers tell us that the old rule, that a severe winter and late spring bring abundant harvests, is to be verified this year also.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We have several favors on hand, and awaiting insertion. As soon as possible they will be disposed of. "A Night's Return," will appear next week, being already in type, but crowded out by matter which will not bear delay. The following should have been published before, and as the "make up" of the first page would not permit its insertion in the proper department, we place it here. We have other articles from the same pen, with which we shall shortly present our readers; and we trust that the author will long remain a correspondent of the Post.

TO MISS E. R. S., OF PITTSBURG.

The hour has come! how hard to part
  What recks it now to tell?
Have I not school'd and nerved my heart
  And tongue, to say,—FAREWELL!
Coerced, I speak that solemn word,
  So startling to the ear,
For oh! 'tis never, never heard,
  Unmingled with despair.

My friend then wert, frank and sincere,
  And such I deem thee now,
And if I shed no parting tear,
  There's grief upon my brow,
And sadness in my lonely heart,
  Unmeasured and unknown,
Unbidden, many a tear may start,
  When I am left alone.

When Spring returns, and in its train
  The flowers and birds appear,
I'll list the warblers vesper strain,
  And fancy thou art near—
Near to that broad and tranquil stream,
  Which gave thee rare delight,
When kissed by many a silver beam,
  From worlds that grace the night!

But, FARE-THEE-WELL! no more, no more,
  Shall stream or star arrest,
When night shall mantle isle and shore,
  The homage of my breast;
Thou wert the *star*, thy mind the *light*,
  That dazzled most, the while,
When friendship sought, and sought aright,
  Its radiance to beguile!

THE PAST!—the mem'ry of the past,
  In years, long years to come,
Will give thy thoughts a vivid cast,
  To this thy native home;
Then, may I hope, when friends arise,
  To pass the grand review,
To win, for faithfulness, the prize,
  Assigned the JUST and TRUE! P. H.

COUNT DE SURVILLIERS.

In our last paper a correspondent writing from Bordentown, spoke of the Count de Survilliers (Joseph Bonaparte) as detained in Florence by the illness of his wife. We observe among the news items received by the late arrivals, the death of Mme. Villeneuve, sister of the Queen of Sweden, and of the wife of the Count. This affliction may have a tendency to hurry the dissolution of the Countess of Survilliers.

COMMODORE PORTER.

President Tyler has directed the Secretary of the Navy to order that the flags be hoisted at half mast, and thirteen minute guns be fired at each navy yard and naval station, and on board every vessel of war, in the United States navy, at noon, on the day after the receipt of the order; and that the officers of the navy and marine corps wear crape on the left arm for the space of thirty days.

The rumor of his death, published in this paper a few weeks since, was only a little premature. Intelligence of his demise was received in this country *via* the last steamer, in letters from some of his friends in Constantinople. He had been suffering from feeble health for several years previous to his decease. On the 27th of February last he was seized with dangerous disorder, pleurisy, which terminated his life on the 3d of March. He was aware of his approaching dissolution, and made arrangements accordingly respecting his funeral. By his will, he directed his body to be buried at the foot of the flag staff; a deep grave was accordingly dug, which was lined and bricked, and a flooring of oak laid to prevent the effect of dampness. His body was enclosed in an inner coffin of lead, made air tight and filled with rum, a walnut casing was outside of that with the initials of his name. This was encased in a strong deal coffin.

The funeral was attended on the 6th by the attachés of several legations, and all the Americans resident in Pera. The ministers who were not present themselves, or who had not sent representatives, sent letters of condolence. After the funeral, the Americans present assembled and passed the following resolutions: 1st. That they would wear crape for the space of one month. 2d. That letters of condolence should be sent to Mrs. Porter. 3d. That copies of resolutions should be sent to the Department of State, to Mrs. Porter, and to the family here. A letter was addressed to Commander Morgan, to request him to send a vessel of war to convey the remains to the United States.

As a naval commander, Commodore Porter was celebrated for prompt decision, and a daring almost reckless. In the Pacific Ocean he was a great annoyance to the British marine, his sudden movements and unexpected appearances at distant points baffling, and almost falsifying all calculation of those who watched him. The most remarkable naval engagement in the last war was fought by him in the Essex, at the mouth of Valparaiso harbor, with the British ships Phœbe and Cherub. The engagement lasted nearly two hours and a half. The Essex had 58 men killed, including those who soon died of their hurts; and 66 wounded, making a total of 124, or nearly half of all who were on board at the commencement of the action. Including the missing, of whom many were drowned in attempting to swim to shore, as the ship had taken fire, the entire loss was 152, out of 225.

Commodore Porter has, since the war, distinguished himself in many important offices, both civilly and inhis profession. At the period of his death, he was *Chargé d'Affaires* of this country at the Court of the Sultan. As a writer he has contributed to the literature of the English language one of the best books upon Turkey ever written, embracing a great variety of statistical, political and historical information. Take him all in all, he was a man whose memory his country will be proud to honor. A correspondent of a Boston paper claims him as a native of that city.

THE BOUNDARY TREATY.

In our last we gave a sketch of an unfinished debate in the British House of Commons relative to the Treaty of Washington. The arrival of the steamship has since put us in possession of the close of the debate. It resulted, as we supposed it must, in the abandonment of the matter by Lord Palmerston, who said that he merely wished a discussion of the question, was satisfied with what had taken place, and should make no further motion on the subject. Mr. Hume then gave notice of the following resolution:

"That the House, looking to the long protracted negotiations between the Government of this country and that of the United States of North America, as to the settlement of the North Western boundary, and taking into consideration the state of our foreign relations in October, 1841, is of opinion that the treaty of Washington is alike honorable and advantageous to each of the high contracting parties; and that the thanks of this House are due to the ministers who advised, as well as to the Right Honorable Lord Ashburton, who had negotiated and concluded that treaty." (This announcement was received with loud cheers from both sides of the House.)

In the course of the previous debate, Mr. D'Israeli explained the nature of the "red line map," about which so much had been said, having seen it at Paris:

"It was a map eighteen inches square, by D'Anville, one of the smallest maps that D'Anville had ever drawn. It was not a map of Canada, or of the disputed territory, but a map of North America; and, consequently, this broad red line—(a member opposite—'Strong')—well, this strong red line would itself cover, and did cover, a portion of the map equal to the disputed territory. (Laughter and cheers.) See what a small space Maine itself would occupy on a map of North America eighteen inches square. That was the map by D'Anville, but there was in England another map, which he supposed was the map yesterday referred to by the right honorable baronet at the head of the Government, of greater dimensions, but which was also marked with a strong red line, giving the limits of the American claim. That was the map by Mitchell; a map which was recognized as of authority, having been brought from the collection of his late Majesty King George the Third, who, it was well known, had taken a great personal interest in the affairs of Canada and of North America generally. Now, it might be a question whether either of those maps had guided the negotiations: but there could be no doubt which of those two maps was the authoritative one—which of the maps had been used by the American negotiators in 1782. He would refer to a private letter from Dr. Franklin to Mr. Livingston, in 1782, not quoted by Mr. Sparks, printed in a work published twenty-five years ago, by Mr. Temple, Dr. Franklin's grandson, which contained the whole of Dr. Franklin's correspondence while he was in Paris. Dr. Franklin in this letter says:—'I am perfectly clear in my recollection that the map we used in the negotiations was the one drawn by Mr. Mitchell about twenty years ago; and that we relied much on the opinion of Mr. Adams, who was concerned in the former discussion as to this treaty. Here was a clear proof that the map used by the negotiators at that time was not D'Anville's scrubby eighteen inch affair, but Mr. Mitchell's. He defended Mr. Webster on the score of not having produced the "red line" map. As to the imputations which had been thrown out upon the American minister in this matter—as to the non-production of this map, and so forth—they were absurd. It was understood that when Lord Ashburton was sent out on a special mission to settle this question, it was to settle the question on the principles of compromise and convention; and Mr. Webster very rightly considered that it would be most unwise to produce any of the old elements of misconception between the two countries—any of the old documents on either side."

FIRES.

Two very destructive fires have recently occurred, the particulars of which have reached us through the week. The most destructive was one which broke out in Newburn, North Carolina, on Tuesday of last week. It commenced in the steam saw-mill near Union Point, owned by John Blackwell, Esq. The wind blowing almost a gale from the Southward, the brands and flakes of fire from the mill were scattered in the opposite direction far and near. It destroyed, as we learn from the Spectator, 120 buildings of all descriptions, 50 of which were dwellings. The number of persons turned out of doors by the calamity is five hundred; and the estimated amount of property lost is $100,000. A committee of relief has been appointed, and any person disposed to aid may forward their donation to Mr. S. Bryan, Esq., Postmaster. There is much real suffering in the place, for bread and clothes.

By an extra from the office of the Maysville, Ky. Eagle, we learn that about ten o'clock on the evening of the 17th inst. a fire broke out in that town, in a stable belonging to Mr. Otho Davis, situated on Second street, and from thence communicated to a row of three story brick buildings, belonging to Messrs. Henry and Peter Lee, and occupied by Messrs. Cotter & Gray, Grocers; Messrs. Collins & Brown, Printing Office and Book store, Joseph Frank, Turner; and Richard H. Lee, Cotton store. The progress of the flames was arrested at a frame stable on Sutton street. The whole printing office of the Maysville Eagle was consumed, but there is an insurance upon it of $4000; Messrs. Lee are insured for $6000; and Mr. Frank for $2000. Ten or eleven horses were consumed in the flames, four of which belonged to Mr. O. H. Davis, who had no insurance whatever. The total loss is estimated at $25,000. It was thought that the fire was the work of an incendiary.

There has been a recent change in the officers of the Sing Sing Prison in New York. On Saturday last at the hour of twelve, when the female convicts are usually ordered to their cells to receive dinner, it was discovered that the prison in which they were confined had been set on fire, and the flames had actually progressed to an alarming extent. By the extraordinary exertion of the persons within the prison limits, including some of the Guard, the fire was extinguished. This attempt was made with the hope that the alarm would create confusion, which combined with the laxity of feeling of the turned-out keepers, might offer an opportunity for some of the inmates to escape.

DEATH OF DR. SOUTHEY.

Robert Southey, whose name for the last half century has been one of the most permanent in English literature, died at Greta House, his residence in Yorkshire, on the 22d of March, in his 69th year. In announcing his death an English paper thus sums up his history and general character:

For the last three years he had been in a state of mental darkness, and a twelvemonth ago he was not able to recognize those who had been his companions from his youth. Scarcely could his wife console herself with the poor hope that he recognized even her. Excess of mental labor in every department of literature—poetry, history, biography, criticism, and philosophy, continued from year to year without cessation—bowed his strong spirit at last, and obscured the genius which had so long cast a glory upon the literature of the age. In early life, when his powerful and brilliant imagination was pluming its wing for the daring flights that it afterwards took, he formed the most exalted notions of the perfectibility of man, indulged in the most generous aspirations for the welfare and improvement of the human race, and seriously thought, with other kindred spirits, of founding a colony in the backwoods of America, where guilt and sorrow should be unknown, and perfect equality, freedom and happiness should reign for ever. A better knowledge of the world soon dissipated these Utopian reveries. As a poet, with an exuberance of imagination seldom equaled, and a mastery of versification never surpassed—and as a prose writer, at once elegant and forcible—his name will endure as long as the language in which he wrote. The "wild and wondrous tale" of "Thalaba," and the almost equally wondrous "Curse of Kehama," are the poetical pieces on which his fame will principally rest. As a prose writer he was a perfect model of style—easy but not feeble, stately but not cumbrous, and learned but not pedantic. Besides innumerable articles in the Quarterly Review, to which he was a principal contributor, we believe, for nearly thirty years, his chief prose works are a "Life of Nelson," "The Book of the Church," "A History of the Peninsular War," "Letters from Spain and Portugal," "Essays on the Progress and Prospects of Society," "A History of Brazil," "Lives of the Admirals," &c. He also wrote biographies of Kirk White and Chatterton, and edited their works, besides editing collections both of the principal and minor English poets.

He was appointed poet-laureate in 1812. He was twice married—first in very early life, and again but a few years before the mournful overclouding of his intellect, to Miss Caroline Bowles, a lady whose name as a poetess had been long and favorably known to the public, and who in the last and blank years of his life watched over him with the tenderest solicitude, and did all that the most devoted affection could do to lighten the heavy load of his existence. In all the relations of life Dr. Southey was universally allowed, by those who knew him best, to be truly exemplary.

The London Examiner remarks:

This is not the time for discussion of his character or his literary claims; but who can doubt that the respect and admiration of all who honor virtue and genius will follow Southey to the grave? Few men have written so much and written so well.—No man has passed through a long life, almost continually in the public eye, with so much high and blameless purpose, and with such unstained honesty. We may grieve that he changed the opinions with which he started in an ardent youth; but those were times when the opinions of the most resolute men were shaken. And Southey never forfeited his station and his character. He did not become a hack or a party tool. The dignity of literature never suffered in his person.

Dr. Southey is said to have left a property of two hundred and fifty thousand dollars; but of this we have seen no authentic statement. By his will, dated the 26th of August, 1839, Dr. Southey bequeathed to his wife all the personal property possessed by her previously to their marriage, together with the interest of the sum of £2,000, during her life.—The residue of his property, including the above £2,000, he has bequeathed to his four children equally.

THE FRESHET.

The latest intelligence from such parts of the public works as were overflowed and injured by the recent freshet, makes the damage less than was apprehended. The Delaware freshet has not injured the canal so much as was expected, and it will soon be in navigable order.

The Harrisburg Reporter, says:—"The Juniata Division escaped uninjured. It is impossible yet to say whether the division from Clark's Ferry to Columbia is injured or not, as the most exposed portions of the line are yet under water from the overflow of the river. Some portion of the Tide Water Canal has been totally swept away. The Harrisburg and Lancaster Railroad has sustained injuries which will take about one week to repair. We have no definite information from the west, or the branches. The Susquehannah is falling with rapidity, and old watermen say it will soon be in fine order. It was higher on the 18th of April, than it has been since May, 1833."

From Lock Haven to Northumberland the damage has not been great, but between Northumberland and Liverpool, the injury is such that it is said the repairs cannot be completed until June.

The Baltimore Patriot, states that, after an official examination of the whole line of the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal, the damage from the recent freshet will not much, if at all, exceed $15,000. It is probable that there was more water flowing in the channel of the Potomac in this rise, than in any other within the memory of man. The injuries will not require more than two weeks for their repair.

The damage sustained by the Pennsylvania Canal and the Tide Water Canal, in consequence of the late freshet, have not been so great as was apprehended. The embankments are being speedily repaired on the Tide Water Canal, and it is expected that boats of light burthen will be able to pass through in the early part of this week. The river is falling rapidly.

The New York papers, state that the late storms have caused a very extensive breach in the Erie Canal, at Tonawanda. About two hundred feet of the towing path is entirely gone, together with the west abutment tow path bridge across Eleven mile Creek. About one hundred and fifty feet of the opposite bank has also gone. On both sides the earth is swept away to the depth of twenty feet, it being quick sand. It is thought that the damage cannot be completely repaired earlier than the first of June.

At Seneca Falls, by the carrying away of a bridge, three persons were drowned. Their names are John Sears, Henry Summers, and Capt. Lamb Wood. The latter leaving an amiable wife and charming daughter to deplore his loss.

The estimated aggregate of damage in the valley of the Connecticut, is $1,000,000. The damage done to the Concord, N. H. Railroad, alone, was upwards of $40,000.

LIFE IN THE WEST.

A correspondent of the Buffalo Commercial Advertiser writes a very pleasant letter from Maumee City, under date of the 11th inst. He states that the Maumee has broken up with a great freshet, which carried off the fences from the flats, and left huge blocks of ice in their stead, and that several blocks of stone, belonging to one of the piers at the mouth of the Maumee Canal, "mistaking themselves for cakes of ice," had floated off in the flood toward Lake Erie. The bridge over the Maumee was swept off, but was but a poor affair, and is not regretted, as the owners will now build a good one, and their stock has not fallen. Some of the piles of the long wharf at Manhattan, (mouth of the Maumee) were sawed off by the ice, which did not appear to comprehend the difference between white oak timber and rye straws. The steamboat Perry had come up from Manhattan, and one from Detroit was daily expected. The Canal was also open, but not yet quite in order, and its fixing up was delayed by a feud between the Commissioners and the Resident Engineer; the former having undertaken to turn the latter out of office, but made a failure of it, as he would not go without his pay, and they couldn't raise the needful. A new "Propeller" is being built there by Mr. Pratt, who will have her ready in June. The writer thus concludes:

"The weather is very fine, the roads are drying very fast—the grass begins to look green—the frogs have found their voices—the maple trees are all tapped, and the prospect for sugar is great; and immense are the anticipations of fun by the boys and girls, in their visits to the sugar-bush, to get their fill of 'lasses and have a general 'sugaring off.' The fishermen are furbushing up their tackle, and soaking their boats in the gutters, preliminary to a haul, and the way we are all licking our lips for a taste of that classic dainty, 'suckers and mush,' would do credit to an old resident upon the banks of the Tonnawanda or Buffalo. All the old guns are in requisition for the enterprise of shooting pickerel in the grassy creeks on either side of our river, and I have just borrowed a pitchfork, to be used in default of a better implement, to try my luck at spearing mullet from the breakwater; in consideration thereof, I bid you a good day."

THE UNIVERSITY.

Among the most gratifying "signs of the times," is the fact that the number of students admitted to the Collegiate Department of the University of Pennsylvania, has been greater during the present than during any former year. "Encourage your own," is a motto which should every where be held in remembrance, and remembered in practice; and in the matter of education, wherever it is possible, parents and guardians should place their sons where, while their collegiate education is in progress, their moral culture may remain directly in the charge of their natural protectors.

THE CHINA MISSION, &C.

Letters have been received in Boston by the Britannia, from Mr. Everett, our minister at London, from which it is inferred that, at their date, he had not made up his mind whether to accept the office of Minister to China or not. He received the news of his appointment by the Great Western, which arrived at Liverpool on the 1st inst., and the Britannia sailed on the 4th. Meantime other countries are looking to their interests in China under the new aspect that matters are assuming there. It is stated that both the Germans and the French have sent Commercial agents thither to ascertain whether they can derive any advantage from the opening of the commercial intercourse effected by the fleets and armies of England. M. Ratti Menton is on his way to Canton, where he has been appointed Consul by the French Government.

By the latest advices from Canton, it appears that Sir Henry Pottinger persisted in his refusal to demand reparation of the Chinese, for the injury done by the mob. The opinion seems to be prevalent in England, and is endorsed by some of the leading journals, that the English merchants at Canton are all, to a man, smugglers of opium; and that they had previous to the late riots, pursued such a course as to endanger the peace of the two (Chinese and British) nations.

The Journal of Commerce has a correspondent at Canton, who thus speaks of Sir Henry Pottinger's position. The "Formosa Affair" referred to, is the cruel treatment of certain shipwrecked mariners, related in a late number of the Post:

"There is the Formosa affair, which, I think, Sir Henry regrets he has meddled with. His demand for redress must be either abandoned or lead to renewed hostilities. I think the Chinese will protract, baffle and entirely break off the negotiation, when the English must either abandon their position or commence anew; by which time the Chinese will be better prepared to meet them. Meantime, I think it will be unsafe for the English to attempt a residence in Canton. The people appear determined on this point. Placards are posted up, declaring that the property destroyed by the fire and mob shall not be rebuilt—denouncing those engaged in it, and death to the mechanics who dare attempt it. They say, 'Gold may melt, and stones may be broken; but the will of the people is omnipotent, and their strength irresistible.' As things are at present, I think the stay even of the Americans in Canton very uncertain, perhaps dangerous, and it would be imprudent to risk treasure, or even any property here. Though they appear well disposed to us, yet, as their mob have had a taste of plunder, I fear they will resort to it whenever opportunity may occur, and an American's treasure will answer quite as well as English."

ARREST OF MURDERERS.

In our last paper we gave the particulars of the murder of Mr. and Mrs. Parthemore near Harrisburg on the 14th instant; and of the murder of Mrs. Melinda Horn, by her husband, at her residence near Baltimore. On Saturday a man calling himself Horn was arrested in this city, under such circumstances as leave little doubt of his identity with the murder.

A man named William Mason who had confessed before leaving Harrisburg, that he was concerned in the murder near that city was also arrested here on Saturday. He had made application for a passage to Liverpool in the Monongahela, and circumstances led the mate of the vessel to suspect him of some crime. He therefore repaired to the police office with his suspicions; having been advised so to do, by officers on the look out for the fugitive. The man, who calls himself William Mason had been arrested and discharged in Harrisburg, as the murderer; but his subsequent confession to a person there fixes the crime so far upon him, that he is now committed for trial. So also is Horn, or Helmes, for the murder of his wife.

Since the above was in type we find that the supposed certainty of poor Mason's guilt is not so great after all. He desired, he said, to be secreted on board the vessel, because, once at sea, his passage would be sure; and as to the "confession," made in Harrisburg, it was only a confession that he had been arrested! He has been discharged, fully acquitted.

HAYTI.

Dates from Port au Prince to the 26th ult., have been received. The revolutionary army under Gen. Herard made a formal entry into the city on the 21st. By proclamation issued on the 10th of March, President Boyer was formally deposed as guilty of treason against the State, and the same declaration was affixed to Generals Inginac, Borgella, Riche and Victor, and Senators Ardouin and Villevaleix, accomplices of the Ex-President. Three provisional departments have been established—of the Interior, of War and Finance. The first was confided to citizen David St. Preux, the second to citizen Laudun, and the third to citizen Bedouet. The constituent assembly was to be convoked immediately by the Provincial Government, to deliberate upon the adoption of a new constitution. By proclamation issued on the 23d of March, martial law was declared for the preservation of tranquillity. There are various stories about Boyer. Some say that he barely escaped with what he stood in, others that he carried off more than a million in jewels alone. We suspect he is glad to get clear at any rate.

The fleeing Ex-President has, we perceive, arrived at Pensacola, Fa. This would seem to indicate that he purposes to make the United States his future residence. He came passenger in a British sloop of war.

ROBBERY AND ARREST.

The Banking House of Trust Company at Columbus, Geo. was robbed on the night of the 14th instant, by collusion with one of the clerks, of $60,000, nearly all of which has been recovered. Allen Bass, a clerk, admitted the robbers, while Murdock, an officer of the bank, was absent. When Murdock returned, Bass gave a signal, as had been concerted, and he and Murdock were seized, the light was blown out, and M. and B. were thrust into a vault and locked up. The robbers were disguised and armed. The two prisoners were released at eleven o'clock that night.

An immense excitement was created, the volunteer military companies turned out, under arms, and searching committees were appointed to hunt up the money. $4300 of the money was found in the bottom of a flower pot, in the house of Thos. C. McKeen, who was immediately arrested. He was at first carried out of town, with a view to permit him to escape, if he would give up the money; but the people insisted upon his legal committal, "money or no money." He was accordingly committed to jail, together with Bass, the clerk, Wm. N. Jackson, and a negro man. The State Solicitor was also arrested, as a *receiver*, but he alleges that he had no other hand in the business than as the agent of the Trust Company, to effect the compromise.

EARTHQUAKES.

We perceive that another shock of an earthquake was experienced at Guadaloupe on the 11th ult. The wavings of the earth were from west to east, and violent, though without leaving any dreadful scenes to deplore. The tottering ruins of the once beautiful city of Point Petre, daily fall, and it is asserted that flames have been seen to issue from the sea surrounding Guadaloupe. In all the tenable churches divine worship is daily celebrated, with the most devout solemnity. $4700 have been subscribed at Havana for the relief of the suffering inhabitants. An arrival at St. Thomas brings some singular information. The Island of Martinique has changed its level; on the northern side it is two feet higher above high water mark than formerly; on the lee side it is sunk two feet. All the houses have an inclination from a perpendicular. In Antigua a large mountain has been rent asunder, leaving a fissure in it of one mile and a half in extent, seventy-five feet deep, and thirty-five feet in breadth. It is impossible to save the sugar crops, as the mills are so broken that they cannot be repaired in time to grind the crop.

GUBERNATORIAL AMUSEMENTS.

Gov. McDowell, of Virginia, is the father-in-law of Gov. Thomas of Maryland; and, it would appear, that there is some bitter family feud between them. On Tuesday of last week, both Governors were at Staunton, on their way to Lexington with their wives. They met in Staunton without speaking, and when the stage drew up, Gov. McDowell forbade his son-in-law's travelling in the same conveyance with him. The two from words proceeded to blows, the senior using his umbrella with *marked* effect on the junior. The bystanders interfered and separated them; and Gov. McDowell took another conveyance, leaving his son-in-law in possession of the stage-coach.

EXPENSIVE FOLLY.

The Earl of Wilton recently received from the British Government, for conveying the Order of the Garter to the King of Saxony, nearly FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS! John Bull is called a grumbler—but with such items as this in his bill of complaint, one can hardly be surprised at his repining. There is a certain degree of state—and we may concede, a liberal degree—necessary to keep up the pomp and circumstance of royalty—but such expensive tomfoolery as this is behind the age. The "garter" had better have been sent by the English penny post to Dover, and thence in a sardine box to his Majesty.

THE COMET.

Among our foreign papers we find several notices of the comet. After much research, Dr. Foster succeeded in detecting the nucleus, at Bruges on the night of the 29th ult.; it had the appearance of a small star of the fourth or fifth magnitude, and was situated in the right line, which joins (Etna) Eridani, with the Stella Mira Ceti.

A Belgian journal says:—"The comet seen for some days in our horizon was perfectly well observed at Jena, and the nucleus distinctly perceived. At Munich also, M. Gruithisen was able to distinguish the nucleus. He conceives that the tail must be greater than that of 1680, which measured not less than sixty degrees."

It is somewhat curious that the tail of the comet, as seen in England, was mistaken, at first, for the Zodiacal Light, and arguments made to prove that it was nothing more—the same mistake that some of our *savans* fell into here.

We learn from Galignani that the sitting of the French Academy of Sciences was opened by M. Arago with a communication respecting the new comet. M. Arago stated that he had taken some observations on the present comet, with a view of deciding the disputed point, as to whether comets shine by their own light, or by light reflected by the sun. He was decidedly of opinion that they shine *by a light of their own.*

MORE DISAGREEABLES.

It is a pity that any save gentlemen are permitted to command in the navy of any nation. Captain Dayely, of the brig Ceylon, arrived at Salem from Africa, reports, as we learn from the Register, that the barque Roderick Dhu, of Providence, commanded by Capt. Richard T. Sims, of Salem, was at Accra, Dec. 10, to sail for windward coast. Capt. Sims had been boarded by an officer of H. B. M. brig Spy, and treated in a most shameful and insulting manner, insomuch that Capt. S. had felt bound to make a representation of the case to the British Commandant of the station. Capt. Sims's statement was fully corroborated by an English gentleman, a passenger with him at the time. The same officer boarded the Ceylon the day after, and Capt. Dayley states that he was so sottish in his appearance, he would not invite him into the cabin. The officer, however, did not wait for an invitation, but when Captain D. went for his papers as demanded, followed him into the cabin of his own accord.

A CONTRADICTION.

The Irish papers contain a letter addressed by Mr. O'Connell to his friend Mr. Barritt, the editor of the Dublin Pilot. Mr. O'Connell says, "I saw with great surprise, in the last Pilot, a paragraph which you certainly took from some other newspaper, headed 'O'Connell and Dickens,' and purporting to be a quotation from an alleged letter of mine, to the editor of a Maryland newspaper, published at Baltimore, and called *The Hibernian Advocate.* The thing is, from beginning to end, a gross lie. I never wrote a letter to that newspaper." A portion of the letter referred to was published in this paper, as we did not of course dream of any imposition in the matter. Of all things contemptible this forging letters for publication is among the worst; but perhaps, after all the matter may prove merely the use of the name "O'Connell" as a newspaper signature, to a communication.

TEMPERANCE IN SWEDEN.

Sweden has often been spoken of as a land where an immense quantity of alcohol is consumed. This state of things is about to be changed. The European correspondent of the National Intelligencer writes:—"We have advices of a wonderful progress in Sweden of the Temperance cause, which the King, the Prince Royal, and Berzelius, the renowned savant, promote with the most active zeal. All distilleries have been suppressed, at considerable cost, on the royal estates, and the whole number suppressed throughout the realm is supposed to exceed fifty thousand. I congratulate my friend, the Rev. Robert Baird, whose visits to Stockholm materially served the cause."

COLONIZATION.

The friends of the American Colonization Society met in Georgetown, on the 17th inst., to consider the important plan proposed by the Executive Committee of raising $20,000 by subscriptions or donations of $50 each, and for the effecting of which Franklin Knight, Esq., has been appointed agent, to enable the Society to obtain entire authority over the whole line of the African coast, from Cape Mount to Cape Palmas. Resolutions were adopted approving the plan; advising another meeting on the 4th of July when a collection should be taken up; requesting pastors to lay the matter before the congregations and appointing a committee to carry the resolutions into effect.

ANOTHER STORY.

Our readers have seen the statement that Santa Ana has proposed a compromise with the Texans. Later intelligence seems ill to agree with this. It is to the effect that on the 18th of March, Santa Ana published a decree that the wars against Texas and Yucatan were national contests, and should be carried on until both Texas and Yucatan submitted. On the 21st, it is stated that Santa Anna was confined to his bed by a violent and even dangerous attack of fever. There is a report also that Santa Ana had dismissed all his ministers, and that great dissatisfaction had been manifested against him in the Western provinces, though no open hostile act had been committed.

ENCAMPMENT.

An encampment of volunteer companies is to be held in Bedford, Pa., on the 24th of May. The Enquirer says: "From present indications it will be one of the most splendid affairs ever witnessed in Pennsylvania. Of one thing we are satisfied: that the 'citizen soldier,' will no where receive a more cordial welcome, than from the generous hearted citizens of our mountain regions. Gov. Porter, his military staff, and Adjutant Gen. Diller, will be present. Other distinguished strangers are expected."

BE ABOVEBOARD!

Napoleon was a great admirer of decision and independence of character, and of intrepidity and freedom in expression. While the late Gen. Armstrong was U. S. Minister to France, his letters, in relation to American claims for French spoliations, to the French Minister of Foreign Relations, by their boldness and intrepidity, astonished all France; but so far from giving offence to Napoleon, as was generally anticipated, they procured for their author the warm expressions of his regard and esteem.

A PIRATE.

Advices from Nassau, N. P., state that a piratical vessel—supposed to be the craft chased by the Boxer—is undoubtedly cruising between the windward passage and San Antonio. A correspondent of the Journal of Commerce, writing from Nassau, expresses surprise that our Government does not send out a cruiser in search. The Boxer having returned to Pensacola, American commerce is altogether unprotected in the quarter referred to. The supposed pirate is said to be a flyer.

FATHER MATHEW.

We are gratified to learn that the Catholic Bishop of this Diocese, at the suggestion of the Catholic Temperance Societies of Philadelphia, has sent an invitation to the celebrated Apostle of Temperance, Father Mathew, to visit this country; and that there is little doubt but that he will accept the invitation, and leave Ireland so as to be here on the Fourth of July next. Should he arrive, as expected, the Fourth of July next will be the date of a new declaration of independence by thousands.

OHIO BANKS.

The Columbus Statesman contains a statement showing the condition of the Banks in Ohio, (ten in number,) for the months of January, February and March, 1843; from which it appears that on the first inst., their aggregate capital was $3,491,397; deposits $803,247; due to Banks $92,166; other liabilities $515,430; their assets are notes and bills discounted $3,939,374; specie $630,726; bank notes $595,000; due from Banks $352,000; other resources $1,156,679.

LIBERALITY.

While Mrs. Haven who keeps a coffee room in Boston, was dealing out hot coffee *gratis* to the firemen during a recent fire, some rascal stole from her a pocket-book containing one hundred and seventy five dollars. Two Insurance Companies have generously remitted one hundred dollars to Mrs. Haven, in consideration of her loss. The balance ought to be made up and sent her also. None of your doing things by halves and three quarters, gentlemen.

WORK FOR THE CORONER.

The New York Courier and Enquirer says:—The steamboat South America, Capt. Brainard, made her passage from Albany on Wednesday of last week, in 7 hours 31 minutes—over 21 miles the hour. If this sort of competition commences this year among the boats in our country, there will be a plentiful harvest of terrible accidents before the close of navigation.

CURIOUS HOUSE.

It is stated, in letters from Munich that the King of Bavaria is building a house in the park of his summer palace at Aschaffenburg, near Wurtzburg, which will be the exact copy of the famous house of Castor and Pollux at Pompeii, which was cleared in 1839, under the direction of the distinguished German archæologist M. Zahn. There is some sense in such royal prodigality as this; for such a structure will employ and support many laborers, mechanics, and artisans.

THE CABINET.

It is said now to be fully settled that no change is to take place in the President's Cabinet; it having been determined at a special meeting, that it is to remain as at present constituted—State Department, Mr. Webster; Treasury, Mr. Spencer; War, Mr. Porter; Navy, Mr. Upshur; Postmaster General, Mr. Wickliffe; Attorney General, Mr. Legare.

If Mr. Everett should decline the mission to China, it is probable that Mr. Cushing will be appointed to fill the vacancy.

STEAM CARRIAGES.

It is stated that Mr. Norgher, a locksmith of Sweden has lately constructed, upon a new plan, steam carriages for common roads which ply between Copenhagen and Corsoer, a distance of about 80 miles, which they accomplish in from 8 to 9 hours. They carry thirty passengers and have spacious stowage for baggage and merchandise. They ascend with ease hills whose angles do not exceed thirty degrees. They have engines of from eight to nine horse power.

LIVE CHESS.

Ordinary amusements fall on jaded appetites. At the recent court ball at Munich, a game of chess was played, the courtiers acting as the men, in appropriate costumes. At the end of the game the chess-men danced a quadrille. With some chess players that we have seen, the patience of an Indian dervish would be necessary to the living "men," so long would they be compelled to remain in one position.

PITTSBURG.

The Pittsburgh Gazette, says that more contracts for building have been made this season, than for the three last years. A number of fine blocks of stores have been already commenced. We are glad to hear such good news from the "Iron City," and it is the more gratifying that it corresponds with the good news from other parts of the United States. Slow and sure we shall go out of the woods.

A PATRIARCH.

Gideon Tower, a Patriot of the Revolution, residing in Dearborn county, Indiana, is in good health at 90 years of age, and his wife at 93. They have 13 children, 59 grand-children, and 79 great grandchildren, and 6 descendants of the fifth generation. Such are the sort of men to go to the Western country. A few such could found a State.

WASHINGTON IRVING.

We regret to learn that the health of Washington Irving has sensibly suffered since his residence in Spain. The statement is made upon the authority of the correspondent of the National Intelligencer. However, if under the congenial skies of Spain his health has suffered, the climate of the United States would have been worse for him.

A WISE SENATOR.

The Haverhill Gazette tells a story of a Maine Senator, who went by mistake to the *Arsenal* instead of the State House, and demanded his seat. He was informed that he must enter his name in the books. He promptly did so, and soon found that he had *enlisted in the army for seven years.*

CAUTION.

A child two years old died in New York the other day, in consequence of having bit off and swallowed some loco foco matches, which she had accidentally got hold of. The carelessness with which these dangerous combustibles are exposed is very reprehensible.

INSURRECTION.

An insurrection lately attempted by the negroes on some of the plantations near Havana, has been entirely suppressed; and several of the ringleaders executed. There is a rumor, but nothing definite, of a servile insurrection on the Island of Porto Rico.

MORE DEFALCATION.

The Washington Globe states that the Collector at New Orleans is deficient in his cash account about one hundred thousand dollars. As he was appointed since Mr. Tyler's accession, he must have made industrious use of his opportunities.

General News.

BANK OF ILLINOIS.—An examination of the condition of the Bank of Illinois has been made by a Mr. David Prickett, who was appointed the Commissioner to wind up the affairs of the Bank. Upon entering the vaults, instead of finding specie to the amount of $307,000 as reported by the Cashier, Mr. Prickett found but $188,000, leaving a deficit of $119,000, which the officers of the bank refuse to account for. Of course this development has produced great excitement at Shawneetown.

INDIAN ATROCITIES.—A letter from Port Atkinson, Iowa Territory, under date of the 27th March, states that three Indians of the Winnebago tribe, had murdered a Mr. Atwell, Mr. Gardner, and one child in Wilcox's settlement. Two other children were left for dead, and the house set on fire. The murderers were taken, owing to the prompt action of Capt. Sumner, at the fort, who despatched some of his mounted men in pursuit.

ACCIDENT TO A NEW YORK STEAMBOAT.—The Steamer Mohigan, while on her way to Stonington, on Monday, had two sheets of her boiler bursted off with a loud report. All the passengers were, of course, greatly frightened, but none were killed, though two or three were slightly scalded. More were injured in the confusion by running over each other, than by the hot water spurting upon them.

WHEAT.—This article is selling at Rochester, N. Y., 88 cents a bushel. The Canadian buyers are about removing their agencies to Cleveland, Ohio, and Detroit, Mich. The reason for this, says the Rochester Democrat, is, that wheat purchased at the West, can be taken to Canada and converted into flour at a much lower price than flour purchased in this market costs when delivered there.

VOTE OF THANKS.—On the 20th ult., at a Repeal Meeting in Dublin, Daniel O'Connell moved a vote of thanks to the eldest son of the President of the United States, Mr. Robert Tyler, for his aid in, and good will to the cause of those who are endeavoring to obtain a Repeal of the Union between the kingdoms of England and Ireland. The vote passed by acclamation.

☞ The Governor of Maine, according to the Portland papers, has addressed a circular to the sheriffs and county attorneys of Penobscot and Aroostook, requiring them to report to him any certain information they may obtain concerning alleged violations of the territory, of which, from *unofficial* sources, the Governor states he had received information.

ACQUITTED.—Godfrey Pope, of Louisville, Ky., who killed Leonard Bliss, Jr., in that city last fall, on account of some articles written by the latter for the Louisville Journal, was tried for murder on the 13th and 14th instant, and acquitted by the Jury after an absence of half an hour.

INTERESTING RELIC.—Royal R. Hinman, Esq., has presented to the Historical Society of Connecticut a heavy silk military Sash worn by Gen. Richard Montgomery at the time he so unfortunately fell, fighting for American liberty in Canada during the war of the Revolution.

SACRILEGE.—Sometime during Sunday night, an entrance was effected into the Cathedral, Baltimore, by a hardened rogue, who robbed it of a silver Ciborium, a silver box, gilt, of a circular form, and four silver plated candlesticks. A reward of $50 is offered for their recovery.

A LAND SLIDE.—There was a land slide last week on the Pennsylvania Portage Railroad, near Johnstown, which covered both tracks. A large number of men were immediately set to work, and one track has been cleared so as to admit of the passage of cars.

☞ An industrious French upholsterer, who worked at his trade in Baltimore, received a letter the other day from France, stating that a hundred thousand dollar legacy for him awaited his arrival at Paris. He immediately took his departure for that city.

☞ Wm. B. Dabney, charged with purloining the funds of the Bank of Virginia, has been discharged from custody, on the ground that three terms had passed without a trial of his case.

JUVENILE DEPRAVITY.—A boy only 13 years of age has been convicted in the Supreme Court of Rhode Island of burglary and theft, and sentenced to the State prison for two years.

☞ The Salem Gazette states that the six scholars to whom the first Franklin Medals were given at the North School in Boston, in 1793, fifty years ago, were all alive last week. One of them, Mr. John Snelling has since died.

☞ The city debt of Trenton, N. J., is $18,450. The Committee of Ways and Means recommend a Sinking Fund, to commence with the annual appropriation of $500. Dr. James B. Coleman has been elected City Physician.

FOR GUADALOUPE.—The steam frigate Gomer left Brest on the 29th of March with 1,300,000 francs for the distressed inhabitants of Guadaloupe—900,000 being the Government grant, and 300,000 the result of subscriptions.

COINAGE.—The amount of gold and silver coined at the Branch Mint in New Orleans, during three months ending on the 31st of March, is $1,065,000. Received on deposit for coinage during the same time, $1,400,911 07.

☞ The import of specie into Boston from January 1, 1842, to the 22d inst. inclusive, was $2,919,739 in gold, and $89,520 in silver. The export during the same period, was $41,146 in gold, and $157,491 in silver.

ALLIGATORS.—These very ugly customers are beginning to sun themselves on the banks of southern rivers. Near Savannah, lately, one was seen, and shot at without effect, whose estimated length was 24 feet.

☞ The gross amount of specie in the Boston Banks on the 21st inst., was $5,100,000; while the estimated circulation was only about $2,690,000, or but little more than half the amount of specie on hand.

RIVERS OF MAINE.—The ice in the Kennebec took its departure for the ocean on Wednesday week. The Penobscot was breaking up on Friday week. The ice in the Androscoggin still remained fast.

☞ The Muncy, Pa., Luminary, of Saturday, states that in the back township of that county, in consequence of the severity of the weather, a large number of cattle had died for want of food.

☞ A letter from Kingston, Jamaica, dated March 14th, says that a rumor was afloat in that city, that the group of small islands known as the Caymanas, had disappeared during a recent earthquake.

☞ Sir Charles Metcalfe, the new Governor General of Canada, has stated to a deputation of the citizens of Kingston that he has no instructions to remove the seat of government to Montreal.

POSTAGE BY THE BRITANNIA.—The post bill from Boston to New York, including the English mail, was over $2000—Philadelphia, over $500—New Orleans, nearly $700.

☞ The N. Y. Express says: "It is understood that about all the Wheat on the line of the Erie canal is manufactured into Flour, ready to come to market at the earliest time.

☞ Montford Cooke, Jr., who killed Moise Gardner, at Norfolk, Va., has had a second examination, and been remanded to prison, but bailed in the sum of $10,000.

GREEN PEAS.—The editor of the Savannah, (Geo.) Republican, acknowledges the receipt of a bushel of green peas from Florida, in his paper of the 18th inst.

☞ The bronze statue of Thomas Jefferson, which was formerly in the Capitol at Washington, has been removed and placed in front of the President's House.

☞ Commodore Moore, with his Texan fleet, has been enabled to leave New Orleans, where he has been detained by some pecuniary deficiencies.

☞ Nearly one hundred and fifty bills matured and passed by the House of Representatives of New York, failed for want of action in the Senate.

☞ A negro burglar, while endeavoring to enter the grocery store of Mr. Peter McCabe, on Wednesday last, in Richmond, Va., was shot dead.

☞ The French government has sent officers to the Isthmus of Darien, to gather information relative to cutting a canal through to the Pacific.

☞ The number of marriages which took place before the civic authorities, during the past year, in France, amounted to 247,737.

☞ The new Mayor of St. Louis, Missouri, is a blacksmith by trade, at which occupation he worked ten or twelve years.

☞ Shipments of hay are being made from the West into Canada. The article readily commands $20 to $24 per ton.

☞ Seventy-five new buildings will be raised and finished in the borough of Reading, during the coming summer.

☞ Green Peas were in blossom on Saturday last at Germantown. Can our Jersey neighbors beat this?

☞ A general parade of the Fire Department of Charleston, S. C., took place on the 27th inst.

☞ The Grand Lodge of Tennessee are erecting an asylum for the orphans of Free Masons.

☞ Twenty thousand lbs. of maple sugar have been made in Vermont this season.

☞ Steamboat navigation has been resumed between Cleveland and Detroit.

☞ Navigation on Lakes Ontario and Erie has been resumed.

☞ Sir Charles Bagot continues to improve in health.

Political Intelligence.

VIRGINIA ELECTIONS.—Elections were held in Virginia, on the 27th inst., for fifteen members of Congress, (the whole number to which the State is entitled under the apportionment,) nine State Senators, and one hundred and sixty-nine Delegates to the lower House. The issue turns principally on the tax bill, passed at the Legislative Session, to raise sufficient means to pay the interest on the State debt. The result will be known in a few days.

MR. WEBSTER.—All the stories of the intention of Mr. Webster not to return to Washington, as Secretary of State, are contradicted effectually. He returned to Washington on Wednesday week, and is still Secretary of State. A story has been started that he will run for President.

☞ The Democratic members of the Legislature of this State have nominated Hon. James Buchanan for the Presidency, and unanimously pronounced in favor of holding the Convention in May, 1844, instead of November next.

☞ Mr. McElroy, the Collector of the port of Albany, has been removed from his office, and Albert Gallup, late Sheriff, and ex-member of Congress, has received the appointment.

☞ James B. Watts, of Roanoke, is the Whig candidate for Congress in the XIIth District of Virginia, composed of Monroe, Botetourt, Greenbrier, Logan, &c., counties.

APPOINTMENTS BY THE GOVERNOR OF MICHIGAN.—Lewis Cass to be Regent in the University of Michigan, in the place of Oliver C. Comstock, resigned.

☞ Hon. Oliver H. Smith, late U. S. Senator from Indiana, peremptorily declines being a candidate for Congress from the Indianapolis District.

RHODE ISLAND.—The Government of this State, under the new constitution, will be organized at Newport on Tuesday, the 3d of May.

☞ Gen. John B. Dawson, late M. C. from Louisiana, has been appointed Postmaster at New Orleans, vice Wm. Debuys, resigned.

☞ Hon. Reuben Chapman, long M. C. from Alabama, has moved into the Huntsville District, and offers for re-election.

☞ The official canvass of the Gubernatorial election in Connecticut has been declared. There is no choice.

☞ The removal of Mr. Homer from the Post Office at Princeton, is confirmed.

Notices of the Dead.

DEATH IN THE JURY BOX.—Mr. W. G. Whitefield, died suddenly, while attending to his duties as a Juror, at St. Louis, Mo., a few days since. He had been complaining for some time of a pain in his side, and the first intimation of anything wrong being the matter with him, was his taking some one sitting beside him by the hand, for he believed he was dying. These were the last words he spoke. He was [illegible] next to him [illegible] pised immediately.

☞ Gen. Edwards, Master of the Grand Lodge of Ancient Free Masons of South Carolina, died in Charleston, a few days since, and was buried with Military and Masonic honors.

United States SATURDAY POST.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION, &c.

$1 per annum—$1 if paid in advance; $1.25 in advance for six months.

Postmasters are requested to *frank* their letters addressed to the Editor. The word "Free" will be sufficient. Agents will please remember their letters with their communications.

Editor's letters will be taken from the office unless the postage is paid.

Papers discontinued only at the end of the current half year's subscription, and then only at the option of the Publisher if arrearages are due.

Small Bank Notes of solvent Banks received in payment for our bills.

Agents are earnestly solicited to make quick remittances, without which it is difficult to keep accounts correct. They should always give names and town paid for.

Any person procuring FIVE subscribers and the money for the same, will be entitled to seven copies of the Saturday Post, and any person who sets the Post office *cannot* run, to sell us so which the paper is to be addressed.

LIST OF AGENTS.

☞ The following agents will still act for the Saturday Post, under the new publishing arrangements:

☞ TRAVELLING AGENTS for Southern & Western States, United States Saturday Post, and the World at large.

The C. W. JAMES of Harrison street, Cincinnati, Ohio, is our Agent for Ohio. Also, for the Saturday Gospel, issued by *Moses Hoider, Jos. R. Smith, G. H. Cleveland, J. E. Howard, and J. T. Ives.*

SAMUEL H. STEVENSON, assisted by *James H. Stevenson and John P. Adams*, Agents for Kentucky.

HENRY M. LEWIS is our agent for Indiana and Tennessee.

ISRAEL E. JAMES is Agent for us for the Southern and South Western States and Pay. He resided in Exeter & Chapple. Wm. H. Weld. & J. F. Shaw, and Henry Hall.

THOMKINS is our Travelling and General Agent for New York.

WILLIAM A. PIERCE, collects for us at Cincinnati, Ohio, assisted by James Pierce.

JAS. I. ROOT is collecting for us in Missouri, Illinois, and parts of Wisconsin and Iowa.

ALVAN SILLIMAN, of Nashville, Texas, is duly authorized to obtain new subscribers in Godey's Magazine, Saturday Post, Saturday Gospel, and World. *Single* copies may also be had at his store in Nashville.

Notices of New Works.

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE, *for May*.—This number of "Graham," is one of more than usual interest. The literary matter is of a much higher order than is often found in the magazines of the day. The leading article is a well written biography of Commodore Oliver Hazard Perry, from the pen of J. Fenimore Cooper, in which the writer claims for Perry the credit of Elliot, at the battle of Lake Erie, and illustrates the position of the vessels in several stages of the combat, by appropriate engravings. There is also a sketch of the Life and Writings of Professor Longfellow, accompanied by a well engraved portrait of that gentleman. Richard H. Dana, Esq., author of the last poet in America, has contributed an article. There are also from Miss Leslie, Mrs. Ellet, Mrs. Herbert, Colton, Mancur, Bryant, Hawthorne, Palmer, Mrs. Stephens, Mrs. Osgood, Mrs. Embury, and others.

The embellishments are "Little Red Riding-Hood," an exquisite mezzotint on steel, from Sartain, after a Superior picture of the Magdalen, and the *Queen of the north in itself a whole year's subscription*: "The May Flowers," a line and stipple by Welch & Walter, handsome, and appropriate to the month. No. 1 of "The Portrait Gallery"—the best of Longfellow, and three diagrams by Croome. Altogether, the publisher has no longer a mere popular monthly—now the existence of the work, or one that has sold with more rapidity. An edition of six thousand copies was sold in *New York alone in two days*, and ever seven thousand in Boston. The Magazine is now, by consent, and *beyond all controversy*, the most extensively circulated and popular one in the United States.

THE TRUE CATHOLIC OR ROMANIST. *By Rev. Wm. H. Odenheimer, A. M., Rector of St. Peter's Church, Philadelphia. R. S. H. George.*—This is a loyal exposition of the claims of the English church to the majority genius than that of the Romish. It loses the antiquity of the English church upon the alleged foundation of Christianity in Britain by the Apostles. All the arguments and facts of the question are well and strongly put, and while to its present shape it is a concise popular treatise, the abundant references make it an excellent work to serve as a guide to those whose leisure and pecuniary means may allow opportunities for examining thoroughly to examine the subject. We are indebted to Mr. Appleton for our copy.

THE SPANISH GRILL, AND OTHER POEMS. *By Elizabeth Lundy. Lundy & Walter, Philadelphia.*—*New York: Wiley & Putnam.*—This is a truly beautiful volume, and in getting up and typography is worthy a place in the book, the parlor table, and is known to the public and to our readers as Mrs. Sabin South, then under her own baptismal name. The principal work in the book, the Spanish Grill, is admirable and all are of an order of merit which gives them rank among the best Poetry. It is from the heart of the wood. No elegant a work deserves a place in every lady's collection, and what the taste of the latter approves, gentlemen of sense are sure to read, whether or not they themselves possess taste.

THE LAWYER, HIS CHARACTER AND RULES TO HAVE LIFE.—*By Richard O'Brien, Barrister at Law.*—*Philadelphia: Carey & Hart.*—We have had a cheap republication of a work that spoken of by the Dublin University Magazine.—This is the position the work of a singularly modest and unpretending, and gifted man, who had entered for some years, on the practice of the profession in the capacity of a Judge of the Irish Bar." It is prefaced with a notice of the author; and seems to be a work which deserves a wide circulation, and is capable of exerting a great deal of good influence.

THE DEMOCRATIC REVIEW, *for May. Philadelphia: G. B. Zieber & Co.*—This standard Magazine for May, is a capital number. It has a fine article on Crawford's Orpheus, from the original drawing of the sculptor. It also has a number of valuable and original contributions from the pens of O. A. Brownson, J. G. Whittier, Henry Francis, A. H. Everett, Mrs. Sedgwick, Richard Penn Jennings, Bayard, and the Editor. There are beside several translations, and the usual amount of valuable literary and commercial intelligence for the month.

THE LADY'S BOOK, *for May.*—The May number contains two handsome engravings from designs by Chapman. "The May Queen," and "On the Beach." The May Queen is a fine picture, and is being grossly defective in the drawing. It is, however, a very pretty picture. The literature of the book is from the pens of Frost, Willis, Arthur, Mrs. Hale, Miss Leslie, Chandler, Conrad and others. We name one of the best stories, from the pen of Professor Frost.

ARBELLA, THE GRAND MASTER OF THE SECRET ORDER. *Philadelphia: G. B. Zieber & Co.*—This is a well compiled edition of a work of interest, and one making the fourth now published—one at a levy, two at a quarter, and the one under notice as fifty cents. It is bound in paper, with a pictorial paper, and matches with the other work of Mrs. Ellis published by the same house.

THE WAVERLY NOVELS.—These well known and popular works which hold their own in the public estimation through all literary revolutions, continue to be published by Zieber & Co. In the month of the novels of the Wizard of the North, may be had at a price which bears no relation either to their value as reading, or their sensible use.

CHRISTIAN AND SELF GOVERNED, *Or Which Makes the Hero? New York: Harper & Brothers. Philadelphia: Perkins & Purves.*—This is a work for youth, published in a style of neatness like all other works of here class, issued by the Harpers. It inculcates a very good moral, and is interesting.

SHAKSPEARE.—The third number of the Harpers' Serial edition of Shakspeare is received by Zieber & Co., Perkins & Purves, and Graham. It is a neat edition, and when complete will be one of the best volume of Milnes's History of the Jews is received by the same publishers.

THIER'S FRENCH REVOLUTION. *Philadelphia: G. B. Zieber & Co.*—The work is now complete, the 16th and last number having been issued, and full sets may be obtained on application. It is one of the cheapest and most valuable of the cheap works.

☞ By the newspapers it will be perceived that the firm of Burgess & Zieber has been changed to Zieber & Co., by the withdrawal of Mr. Burgess. The stand and stock of this firm as periodical and news agents are among the best in the city.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.—From G. B. Zieber & Co. we have this week, *Burgess's New Monthly Magazine, for May*; Blackwood's Magazine, for April; the New World Supplements, embracing Maria Clissold, and several other serials; and "The Man of the People," by C. G. Eisenberg, author of the "Prince, Duke, and the Page." The sanctimon looks very tempting, indeed.

THE BEREAN OF MUSICAL SCIENCE. *Edited by John Hall, M. D.*—This is the title of a monthly paper recently issued, and of which in January, by Harrington & Haswell. It is but a beginner in the field, but under such auspices as promise success and respectability.

PORTICAL REMAINS OF LUCRETIA MARIA DAVIDSON. *With a Biography, by Mrs. Sedgwick. Philadelphia: Lea & Blanchard.*—Has not appeared as cheap, but still a very neat edition, being printed upon good paper and type. It is done up in paper covers.

THE ANNUAL.—Mr. Campbell has published in a shape uniform with "The Bible in Spain," the "Zincali" or Gypsies of Spain, by the same author. In their subjects are allied, they will bind extremely well together. It may also be had of W. H. Graham.

SERIALS.—W. H. Graham, has all the current serials, with the splendid edition of the Book of Common Prayer. The "Wives of England" continues in demand.

BRANDE.—No. 6 of this valuable Encyclopædia is out, and the work will be completed in six parts more. It is one of the most valuable works issued, and may be had of Perkins & Purves and Zieber & Co.

THE H——. Family, another novel by the author of "Rattlin the Reefer," has been received by Zieber & Co. and Graham. It is an *American Trevelation*, and very neatly printed.

AMERICAN STOCKS.

We mentioned some weeks since that a memorial had been presented by the Dutch holders of various state Stocks, to Mr. Everett, the American Minister at St. James, to be by him transmitted to the President of the United States. A long list was received by the last arrival, we find the reply of Mr. Everett to the committee of the memorialists, who waited upon him. It is very highly spoken of in England: and we present it entire that our readers may form their own opinion upon it.

To Messrs. Schuckard and Grothgen.—In compliance with the request contained in the memorial which you have now presented to me, I will send myself of the opportunity of transmitting it to the Secretary of State of the United States. To avoid misconception it is however proper that I should state that I am not the general government is not a party to the contracts of the several States, the subject of the memorial does not fall directly within the President's province, and I am not aware that any officially is expected from me by him. I do it, however, with cheerfulness, out of respect to the gentlemen who have signed and addressed me. Nor can I lose under the influence of the strong sympathy with that numerous class of persons you represent, who have suffered severely, some of them I fear ruinously, from the failure (temporary I trust) of the faith of the American States to the sacred interest of their public debt. These feelings, I am sure, will be shared by the President.

I concur with you in protesting against the doctrine of repudiation which has gained too much currency, on a front until from the obligation, however embarrassing, in any way but that of honorable payment. Fatal delusions, in times of great distress, have sometimes come over the minds of communities as well as individuals; but I rejoice in the belief that the standard is exceedingly small of what is held dear by any form, advanced the idea of what has been called "repudiation." I am confident that in every State, which unhappily have failed to make provision for the interest due on their bonds, have done so from inability, not from unwillingness to pay the

From the Monthlies.

FROM THE LADY'S BOOK FOR MAY.

ON THE FENCE;
OR,
Never do Things in a Hurry.

BY PROFESSOR FROST.

It is a pleasing spectacle to see a man soaking quiet unctuous water-melon to a genuine sentiment. I remind one of the old times—the age of chivalry—that it moreover so that the finer elements which go to make up an elevated and heroic character, are not all exhausted, even in these times of trading degeneracy? The man of the day used for the composition of us moderns is only fit for dull and mockery and brown earthenware; is an indigestible fact, but is equally certain that there is some salt left, which is fit for the manufacture of the finer kinds of porcelain, the most translucent china vases, that show the gems flame placed within—and it was precisely of this kind of stuff that my friend Parker Gourdly was made. Few persons know his secret of his life; but as it happens that I was one of the few, and as the story is old, and no one's feelings will be hurt by my telling it, I will even run the risk of setting it out, to amuse and, peradventure, edify you, the readers of the Lady's Book.

Parker was left an orphan at an early age; but he was fortunate in having for his guardian the worthy clergyman of the pleasant New England village where he was born. This gentleman was a man of good taste of his little patrimony, but gave him a home for his family, treated him as a son, and instilled into his opening mind the best principles with regard to the conduct of life. No wonder he grew up to be a man better for Parker's happiness if Mr. Curtis had sent him away to some other place to receive his education; for he had a fair daughter, who from being regarded by Parker as a sister and a schoolmate, ultimately became to him dearer than life itself, and to the life he became central in that of nothing himself with her, in a cold manner and tender mutual pain. But the laughing girl was not aware that the playmate of her childhood, the companion of her youth, entertained a preference of this sort in her behalf; she, the parting kiss when he went off to Christopher's junior college—that kiss which burst for years after on Parker's lips—might not have been so fondly given.

"Good by, now, Parker," said she mercily, as he was leaving her. "Be a good boy, and don't let them make a coward of you at college. I expect you'll come now, don't forget to send me that music from Boston as you go on. You will find it at Hewitt's in Market street; and if you see Kate Linwood, tell her she's a fool for not having declared the nature of his sentiments. It is true that he had refrained from doing so, through the influence of a very honorable motive. He was only eighteen years of age. Mary but seventeen, and he had considered it unfair to attempt to draw her into an engagement of so serious a nature at so early an age. But now that he was separated from her, he began to ponder that line had involved no small share degree of peril in his own scheme of happiness. Mary might, during his absence, meet some one whom she would fancy. She might become actually engaged before his return; and then—but no—it would be wrong to her adopted brother. "Ah! there it is," said he, "that is the difficulty. She regards me as a brother. It is clear enough that she has never thought of me in any other relation—and I thinking of her all day, dreaming of her all night, as the fairest companion of my life, and worshipping the very ground she treads on. I can bear it no longer. I will write as soon as I get settled in my rooms." But he did not find it so very easy to put this resolution in practice. Indeed a little reflection satisfied him that it would be a very hazardous operation, and after several times unlocking his desk, spreading out his paper, and figuring to himself the appearance from which Mary would open her blue eyes on the receipt of his missive, he more wisely abandoned the attempt, and determined to wait till the Thanksgiving holidays. But on his return home, at that season, he was not a little mortified and surprised to find that Mary was on a visit to a distant female in New York, where she would spend the whole winter, so that it was not till the September vacation, a whole year after he first leaving home, that he found his self once more at the door of her father's mansion, his heart beating high with the delightful hope of seeing her in a few moments. He entered, found Mr. Curtis in his study, and, after a few words of course, he learnt that Mary had gone out for a ramble in the woods. "A ramble!" he exclaimed.

"No, I think Mr. Van Sharp went with her," replied her father.

"And who is Mr. Van Sharp?" inquired Parker.

"Her cousin, the son of Mrs. Van Sharp mentioned in New York, at whose house Mary passed the winter."

"Oh ho!" said Parker, in a peculiar tone of voice which expressed a sense of relief at the end of his anxiety.

"I think I had better take a run in the woods myself," he said, "perhaps I may fall in with them. Do you know which way they went?"

"Down Oak Lane, I believe. They went across the pasture in that direction."

Off bounded Parker in pursuit of the runaway, whose he soon overtook in the pleasant lane, shaded with cypress, cedar elms, and tangled vines and grasswood. Mary received him with great cordiality, which was by both hands with the utmost frankness. She complimented him on his improved appearance, and introduced him to her cousin. The young gentleman eyed each other pretty keenly. The latter thought that his rival had the air and address of a man who had seen much of the world, and was accustomed to the higher circles of society; and he was somewhat startled at the interesting air with which Mary mentioned his name, and the sort of dignified familiarity with which he treated him. He, on the contrary, thought that she, her, or at least wished him to be considered by Mary, as a good enough young fellow, who should not be interfered with the kindness always exercised by a gentleman to his inferiors.

When Parker first joined Mary and Mr. Van Sharp, they were sauntering along the lane, arm in arm, very leisurely, apparently engaged in a most confidential conversation. At the introduction of Parker, they had abandoned her companion for the moment, but when it was over, she quietly took his arm again, and all three walked forward slowly.

They rambled about the grounds for an hour—a period fearful for Parker, who found his position anything but agreeable. It is true that Mary endeavored, as far as possible, to blow on him and finding a cordiality and intimacy, but her efforts were foiled by Van Sharp, who constantly gave the conversation a turn which would bring his own superior powers and advantages into bold relief, and throw the more modest rival into the shade.

At length Mary, enough tired of fatigue, they agreed at a rude fence, which separated the land from a field. Here choosing a shady spot under an oak, one threw off her sun-bonnet and seated herself on the top rail of the fence with one of her attendants on either side. By the time the irritation of Parker's feelings had not apparent in his demeanor, had risen to a fearful height. Mary were the interesting creature which in the secret heart he longed upon the head of his own, and consequently could not but be pained that something she happened upon the head of another. Nevertheless, he was determined to be calm, and with the kindness always counseled by a gentleman to his inferiors.

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"Mary, I have some news for you, but I hardly know whether you will be pleased to hear it."

"Indeed," said she, smiling, "you tell me what it is. I dare upon news."

"Well, I have left college. I am going to the East Indies, to be absent two years, perhaps to make a fortune there."

"You don't say so! Does father know it?"

"No, not yet."

"How astonished he will be."

During this brief conversation, Parker had sufficient self-possession to make out to his own satisfaction that his case utterly desperate. The mere announcement of an eternal separation was received with shiverings, and he no other emotion than mere astonishment. Who was Isaac would, he believed, so far as he was concerned, not be the least regretted, as the mutual understanding which had passed between her and Van Sharp during the walk, afforded full confirmation of the fact that her affections were not for him.

Parker was a youth, who, with good principles and generous feelings, was too apt to act upon the impulse of the moment. It was in the power of a stanza. A glance towards Mary showed him the head of Van Sharp laid upon her shoulder in a familiar air, while she was looking towards himself, to if the pressure of the fingers would convey to her mind some silent commentary upon what she was saying to the moment. The apparent intimacy aroused some distress.

"I go this evening," says Parker to himself, gaining his self-possession by a desperate effort, "for there are in fact both upon the same side of the fence, and, as I am on the other side, I'll remain there," and, without saying another word, he turned his back upon the happy pair, and strode down the lane.

When they came home, as how afterwards, they learned from Mr. Curtis, that Parker had returned hastily to the house, and after a few words to the latter, and would write from that place immediately; he had left the house at once, and was on the road to Boston, and would write from that place immediately; he had left the house at once, and was on the road to Boston, and would write from that place immediately; he had left the house at once, and was on the road to Boston